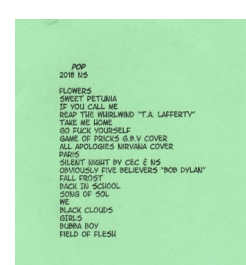
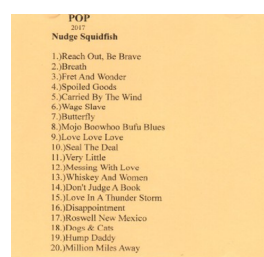
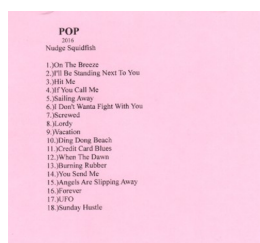


The Age Of Error

Chapter -27-

The two year period between 2013 and 2014 saw an explosion of musical projects for the Harrisburg clan. **2013** saw **Tommy Jay** and I involved with many different musical configurations on stage. The musicians line up would morph over the next two years! This has to do with Mike & Tom off and on conflicts. They were months when they were not on speaking terms. Soon Tommy Jay struck out on his own. Also between 2013 and 2014 were some of the best **Jayfish** recording sessions. I had not walked away from Jayfish recordings. There were a lot of original Jayfish gems we did along with a constant flow of covers. Also, it was in this cycle that saw some of my best solo work. This can be seen in my Pop CD Series releases:



2013

Plato said; "Men and women were originally one, now they seek to become one again". This refer to a deep occult secret concerning the future on mankind. Little did I know how this would become the most important experience of my life. It is my view that for the last 2500 years earth marriage has been capitalized. That is, in exchange for regimentation and security some newlyweds reject their individual Karma. For these souls who refuse their souls challenge; earth marriage is a rolls the dice of hope! At this cycle of history few personality understand their soul's goal for that reincarnation. Most times the wedding vows are broken and the children suffer. In 2013 I would experience this phenomenon. After my divorce I saw my children suffer from faithlessness. They both put money before service & sacrifice to others. Over the years my kids "*show me the money attitude*" gave way to "*how can I help you attitude*". Over the years they

slowly changed. With the advent of Shanna and our breeding program, I saw metaphorically, how Moses parted the red sea! Once I understood what marriage really meant, I saw that our institution of marriage had monetize human mating for profits & taxes. Fuck that bullshit! That is, my breeding experience had convince me of the superiority of ET group marriage. Also, the quest for musical fame had pointed out; that the music hustlers of popular culture, who lived by their wits were inferior to non-profit songwriters creatively. To those who live by their service and selfless sacrifice to others, goes the "secret knowledge of our culture". The *"How it works and why it is so"* is a very powerful wake up call to the student of the occult.

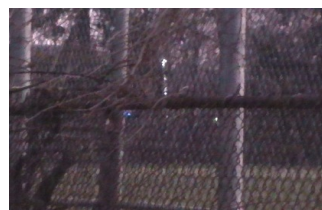
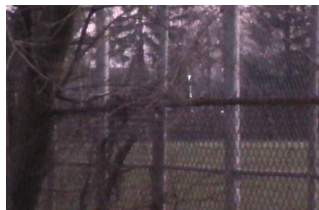
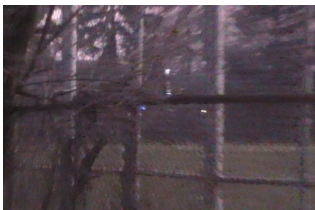
My Inter-dimensional marriage to **Shanna** the ET female, had opened up many doors of perception for me! To me; inter-dimensional marriage is about sophisticated beings who discreetly refrain from speculation or judgment about what goes on with the other individuals in their group. All members are committed to the happiness of all others within the group. Selfishness does not work in a group setting. Service & sacrifice is the key note here. Every group has its' own culture, and within mating between humans and ETs, there is lots of mystery. For me most of it was absurd until the results become absolutely clear! Then like Saint Paul being blinded on the road to Damascus, behold; I saw the light! Some say it was just a bad case of pink eye? They claimed it was the drugs and alcohol that warped my outlook. But behold; I saw my inner light! I experienced the wisdom & utility of it! As things were coming to an end for the Harrisburg music scene, I was being genetically & consciously upgraded by my girls for the ET Breeding program. The Harrisburg clan had always rejected my breeding program claims. So I had learned how to stay away from ridicule. I avoided the subject in our bands discussions. However, on some rare occasions people wanted information. So I complied with their request. Talk about raised eyebrows! This hurt me very deeply but there was nothing I could do about. I just had to put up with the Harrisburg clan's attitudes. It was their divine right. It was an expression of their free wills to reject my truth.

Sometime in **January 2013** Ted Lust & I began working on the song & video *"Mother Nature Will Win"*. There was a powerful thunderstorm that day and we included it in the video. Ted showed up with some killer weed and a six pack of beer and we got busy. My small studio had become Tommy Jay's barn. It was party central again! About two hours later we were done. It was one of those pulling a rabbit out of your hat sessions. We did it all ab lib. It showed us that we could still make the magic without Rep or Tom. By this time Ted was becoming resentful of Mike Rep cutting him and Carla out of the gigs. Ted didn't understand why Rep pushed Vinyl records for Tom and me? Ted Lust was always a crucial element to the Harrisburg sound. It would be years later that Ted would release a his record.

In the mean time I experienced 3 UFO landings. **Barda** landed in the soccer stadium beside my apartment on **January 7th, 9th & 15th of 2013**. I have video of all three landings. On January 7th it had been snowing. When I was outside I noticed something very strange! In the stadium I saw a landed UFO. At 1st I didn't understand what I was seeing. Then slowly I realized that it was a

UFO that I was seeing. I remember being told that this was going to happen. I didn't think much of it. Then all of a sudden it was there. Holy Shit Batman! Even as it was happening I didn't believe what I was seeing! The next day my daughter Jane Ann called and the very first thing out of her mouth was "*That was Barda UFO you saw last night*"! I felt like I got hit in the head with a tire tool! She had no way of knowing what had happen the night before. She lived about 50 miles away in Heath Ohio!

The video I shot did a pretty good job at recording my astonishment of the experience. Then Jane said Barda would come back on **January 9th**. Wow. It happen again! Wow! But that time I had a "witness" with me. In all I have about 2 hours and 15 teen minuets of film. Finally on the **15th of January**, around sunset, I went back to the site and did a location sweep so others would have a point of reference. At that time Barda had move from the middle of the field and was hiding in the woods behind the stadium! I saw the UFO but didn't even notice It! When I later checked the footage there she was a **3rd time**. She had been hiding in the tree line!



Then on **March 4th 2013** the most important event of my life occurred. Back at the time I made a habit of going to the Marysville Aldi Grocery store because Delaware didn't have one and I needed to save money. As I was headed back to Delaware Ohio I noticed this very bright UFO playing hide and seek. It would show itself then go back into the clouds. It was a beautiful day with fluffy white clouds and lots of sunshine. Then it came below the clouds and showed itself. Telepathically in my mind I heard "**Hello, I am Shanna and I want to have a baby with you**"! WTF? Then she talked about playing the mental game that Rom & I created called "Space Tag"! That game involved moving my body in one of six different directions after a count of three. If Rom could figure which way, and if he got their 1st, he won! If I got in place 1st, I won. It is similar to chess. We would try to read each others thoughts instantly to find out the right choice and win. To defeat Rom I would think of 2 or 3 different directions to move at the same time. That fucked him up! But those pesky ET know how to quickly adapt! Now Shanna wanted to play this game with me.

After Shanna went back on duty & I got home, I became very stressed out. "*What the fuck! Am I nuts?*"

I thought it must be my happy pills! I was afraid I had lost it! So I stopped taking my happy pills for my depression. But Shanna was not to be so easily deterred! Over the next day she increased her contact with me! She came into my home and explained that to raise my level of awareness the ET were going begin what they called "*Coincidence Phenomena Training*". It, she said, would enhance my psychic skill set that theosophy had taught me. All I'll say is that process was no fucking picnic! This sort of training forces you to use your will power & theosophy training; so as to keep from have a meltdown, in the face of ever growing High Strangeness! The ET turned up the Coincidence & Phenomena Training on my 5 senses! That was a fucking roller coaster of a ride which later led to 24/7 telepathic contact and group marriage.

Then on **May 9th 2013** I confided in Tommy Jay about my situation. He got worried. He knew I had been through the grinder concerning my relationship triangle with Cloud Tiger & Lynn. And now I told him about Shanna! I told him that I had tried to use Cloud Tiger to get Lynn to commit to me. Big fucking mistake! Lynn didn't play that shit! Tom urged me to get back on the happy pills! He thought I had created this ET illusion as a way of coping! He offered me some mushrooms and beer and I was able to get away from the situation for a day. I do think Shanna was not pleased with the drugs and drinking but she never said a word about it. After I left Tom he had a phone call with Lynn. He told me he explained to Lynn that she was the only one for me. Tom said "*I put in a good word for you squid*". Maybe he thought that would put an end to my ET illusion if Lynn & I hooked up? But soon things started to move at light speed gig wise.



Chris DeVille, Columbus Alive

March 13, 2013 | Updated March 14, 2013, 4:40 p.m. ET



Columbus Alive

Mike & Tom had played the **HoZac Blackout Fest** on **May 16th 2013**. After this **Rich, Tom, Kevin** and I played a **Bourbon Street** show on **June 24th 2013** as the **Bugmen**. I ask Wild Bill to shoot the video of that show. This was followed by Tommy Jay and friends gig at the **Double Happiness Bar** with a band from NYC call **Blues Control**. That show had **Tommy Jay, Kevin De Broux, Rich Johnston, Mike Rep & me**. In my life I have had many disagreements, shoot-outs and Mexican standoffs with those I love. Many of these have achieved high drama. But I always made a distinction. The ones I love were not scumbags!

As a young man I was slow witted & inarticulate. I suffer from a brain injury as a infant when I fell down 30 steps and had a fever for a few days. I also feared

strangers and could not tolerate anyone who tried to hug me. But by the time I hit 60 I had become quick witted, articulated, and had substituted muscle memory for my spelling challenge. At 60 when I looked into the mirror I saw the image of mentally & psychically alert human. And by 70 I will add these words: blunt, iconoclastic, sarcastically funny, with a zany, outrageous, humorous mind. I tend to use metaphor, simile, paradox and tautology to express complex notions to others. I would also add I am now a liberal idealist with a powerfully focused will. Also, I'm an analytical & creative type who places a high value on morals. But I also have many faults like explosive anger, trust issues and misjudgments. I am not comfortable with being around rich and powerful people. I don't like out of control egos. I find these people toxic. However I am much more conformable & patient with the physical and mentally handicapped. I prefer to spend my days in occult study or creating art. But through it all I retained my kindness and love towards others. I try to help as best I can. Most of the time karma blocks my efforts. But there are windows when I can truly help without getting my nuts cut off!

On **August 25th 2013** I stopped by Bob Sauls and told him about the tree love spell I cast in **1999**. I don't know why? But I felt the need to do so. The tree spell focused on **Lynn Cart-Whitacre**. I was selfish. But I wanted to test my power. This was during my magic exploration cycle. I really didn't understand the force I had released nor did I understand our past life karma together. It was one of the biggest mistakes of my life, but it was the right thing to do! I've noticed that what starts out as a mistake ends up as a success over time. Over the years I paid a heavy price for that mistake. When I confessed the truth to **Bob Sauls** he immediately told Lynn who displayed righteous indignation. Talk about being pissed off! All I can say is sometimes our soul overrules our sense of self preservation. Other times Karma overrides our soul. But Pandora was out of the box and Lynn wanted my blood on her sword. I don't blame her. Looking back it was the right thing for me to do.

Later, from **2005** to **2006**, I added to Lynn's insult. In **2002** we were hanging out together a lot. She was a total joy to be around. It was the happiest time of my life. She let me know she was the boss but I kept pushing her on our status quo thing. But she always said she was still trying to cope with Kevin's death. So I figured I would use **Cloud Tiger** to push her into a commitment. Stupid! In the end that backfired when Cloud & I started to date in **2004**. Slowly I started to grow feelings for Cloud too! If I would have been more patient with Lynn I would have owned her heart. I probably would have ended up being with Lynn. But I was so stupid, selfish and in a hurry. I blew any chance of that. To Cloud's credit she was cautious of my feelings for Lynn. She didn't want to start something with me and have Lynn re-enter the picture. Most women like to build up their nest over time. And if you want her you have to be patient. Then word reached me in **2013** through Wild Bill that Lynn hated my guts! Not a good omen for the squidster! Wild Bill told me to stay away from Lynn because she would get violent with me. But looking back I am glad I told Sauls the truth. I knew Sauls would tell Lynn the truth. I wanted her to know. I should have never used Cloud Tiger that way. She was a warm & funny lady who knew what she wanted.

She was a catch in anybody's book. But inside of me she wasn't Lynn. I think Cloud sensed that about me.

That **January** of **2013** two important experiences happened. I had ran into **Tim Anstaett** and he informed of his radio show called "**Yesterday Top Secrets**" on WERS 102.1 & 98.3 FM. It focused on the glory days of the Tet Offense magazine. The show provide a rich historical background about the birth of the cow-town punk scene. I discovered a lot of important facts about the large cast of characters from that time. To say their was a lot of fucking going on is an understatement. There was also backstabbing and slander in between the artists. In retrospect, only a few of the so called artists are still doing their craft. Most married other people, left music and moved out of state. It seems that as the old wave fades out and a new wave of musicians with different taste take their places. I guess that is just the way of things. Also, around this time **Rich Johnston** turned me on to his fist solo song called "*I'm Getting It*". This is when I knew that in time Rich would become a force of nature in art. Both Tom and I saw his potential. Their were others; like **Adam Smith** and **Charles Cicirella** who would eventually replace our old guard.

Towards the end of **2013**, **Jayfish** along with **The General**, recorded a song called "*Angel Lips*" at Tom's barn. For Tommy Jay the musical pace was getting quicker! The General would fly up from Florida periodically to do one-off shows with the Harrisburgers. On this trip the general complained bitterly to me about Tom's procrastination concerning the Double LP we were working on for Adam Smith. Tom was a perfectionist. He wanted what he wanted musically and no one was going to change his mind! Even CEC marveled at Tom's procrastination concerning the Double LP! We recorded "*Angel Lips*", then a few weeks later, Mike Rep and the Quotas did a gig in both Cleveland & Columbus with the Legendary **RAVEN** (A.K.A. Bobby Logue). As far as I know **RAVEN** may have been the first D.I.Y. LP from the early 1970s in Columbus, Ohio. And then there was the 1st **Root Cellar** show at Larry's bar. Tom had been insisting that we play out. He loved the **Root Cellar** format. At Larry's bar **Roxanne Newman** showed up and seem to be on good terms with CEC. But this was before Charlie released the "*Matter Dominates Spirit*" LP. After that LP there was nothing but bad blood between them.



Next **Dan Mahoney**, my old 1960 high school singer, from the "*elderberry blossom tea band*", died on **Dec 26th 2013**. I had lived through Beatlemania with him, **Jim Jenkins** and **Dan White**. After high school I totally lost touch with Dan. When I received, out of the blue, an email from Jim Jenkins about Dan's passing I was sadden. But the show must go on! Finally in **2013** the **True Believers** did a reunion show at the **Kara Bar**. That show had **The General**, **Tommy Jay**, **Me**, **Mike Rep** and **Carla Lust**. It also featured **Tim Lafferty** as

special musical guest. It was the last time the True Believers would perform together and I have a killer video of that show. Unfortunately, my records are incomplete. I may not have the correct timeline chronologically for 2013. But for the most part I believe it to be correct.

Sometime after the **True Believers Reunion Show** Tom & Rep had a punch out! Tom told me he punched Rep hard and kicked him out the studio. That also happened with Rep & Terry. She had knocked Rep senseless while he was driving home one night. Terry told me they could have lost control of the car. I think the Tom/Rep punch out occurred during a duet rehearsal. Tom had been complaining to me for a long time about Rep's ego! It seems to me that he had reached the breaking point. They were planning to do another show together. But that all fell apart. It looks to me like the curtain call for their Duet Shows in **2014**. It took about 6 months for them to bury the hatchet and make up. From where I sat it was the whiskey that made each other less tolerant of the other's flaws. By this point I was slowly withdrawing from Harrisburgers circus.

On **February 6th 2014** I received a call from **Wild Bill**. He was pissing blood at that point and had only one kidney. They had to remove the other one due to cancer. I strongly urge him to stop drinking but he refused. I took it as he wanted to die. Then Wild Bill launched into a diatribe against gays & blacks & I decided to back away from his ever increasing toxic personality. I was trying to get away from his negativity. He kept saying how impressed he was with **Donald Trump**. At the time I didn't know or care about Trump. Back then I think Bill would have been happy if Trump started killing the gays, black or foreigners. When I first met him in 1995 he was a easy going funny creative person. But over the years he became very dark. Little did I know that Mr. Trump would become a huge problem for America in the years ahead. By **February 2nd 2014 Tom & Rep** were once again not speaking to each other! Rep was drinking the hard stuff again. It was no fun to be around him at that point. On three or four occasions **Tommy Jay** told me he had washed his hands of **Mike Rep**. Tommy had banned him once again from his studio. All during this time I lobbied Tom to retire from his soul sucking government job. He hated his government job but needed the money to keep the studio going. He told me on many occasions that he loved Cris but did not want to marry her. He told me a few times that if he got married it wouldn't be to Cris! I didn't know what to think? But it wasn't my problem so I just focused on creating the best music I knew how. I thought; "Let the chips fall where they may!"

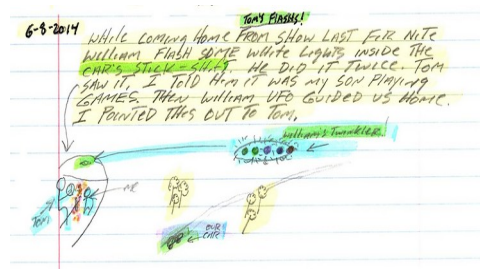
Jayfish recorded 3 songs on **March 6th 2014**. *Cold Turkey (John Lennon)* , *The Seeker* and *I Can See For Miles (The Who)*. On **March 18th 2014** my old shrink retired. I then decided to tell his replacement about my ET contacts. The ETs had been rocking my world at that point. I'm sure the old shrink had entered this information into my file. I'm pretty sure I gave both shrinks UFO photos for my files. But, I didn't talk about the breeding program to either of them for fear they would lock my ass up! I was very careful about what I thought they could handle. Then on **April 30th 2014**, out of the blue, **Ohio Health (Medical Provider)** requested a sleep study experiment be conducted. I sensed that they were looking

for scientific data about my telepathic claims. So I spent the night in one of their labs with a shit load of sensor glued to my body. The glue they use burned and after about 6 hour I couldn't stand it anymore, so I bailed. But during the test some ETs showed up and we talked. I'm not sure if the test showed any anomalies or not. I just want to wash the glue off my body and get the fuck out of there.

On **6-8-2014** Tom & I were driving home from a gig. This is the entry I made:

Sparklers in the Car

6-8-2014 Tommy Jay & I played a gig last night. On the drive home to Jay's place William set off some sparklers over the stick shift. He did it twice and Tom saw it but refused to believe it. I told Tom it was my son William playing games with us but Tom looked at me like I was nuts. Then I point out William's UFO about 200 feet up which was leading us home. Poor Tom, He can't handle it!



I should also add that when this happen Tom was so afraid of what he was experiencing he floored the gas and we dam near got us killed! He drove like a mad man with me hanging on for dear life! When we got back to Tom's studio he was shaken and went straight for the weed and booze to get a handle on what had happen. He tried hard to play it off. He tried to act like it didn't happen. But it did happen and it was too stressful for him to acknowledge or process! We never ever talked about it again. The subject was a "no no" and I respected his wishes even though I really wanted his acknowledgment.

After this on **July 14th 2014 Adam Smith & B.J. Holsapple** had been working as an studio engineers at **Musico**. They had taken on Tommy Jay's new project. But after the basic tracks had been done Adam announced that he was moving to **Austin Texas** to set up his own studio. Tom ask me to take over for Adam & B.J.! Adam, Tom & the **General** had laid down the basic tracks for a batch of new Tommy Jay songs. This eventually became the **Florida Songs** LP. So Tom & I went to Musico to transfer vocal, bass & guitars parts from the Adat master to my 24 track Tascam. We set the Tascam 2488 neo to MMC slave mode and dump all the S-VHS tape into the 2488 Neo deck. Once that was done I began to add other tracks to round out the songs. I did these sessions at Tom's barn and Studio 110. There were about 12 songs in all that we worked on for months. Tom enlisted **Jerry "Flesh" Felty**, Me, **Rich Johnston**, **Adam Smith**, **The General**, to round out the musicians. Rich had introduce Tommy to **Kevin DeBroux** from their band "**Pink Reason**". Pink Reason was a prominent Columbus, Ohio-based punk/lo-fi band led by Kevin DeBroux (often known as **Kevin Failure**), active from the mid-2000s until 2013-2014. Renowned for a raw, destructive, and

"shitgaze" sound, the band released notable works like *Cleaning the Mirror* (2009) and *Shit in the Garden* (2011). The band effectively ended around 2013-2014, with a final show at the **Blackheart Festival** in 2014.

By **August 2nd 2014** Tom, Adam & I were finishing up the **Florida Song** transfers. In the mean time on **August 14th 2014** Tom & I had a long talk about Mike Rep. I was really "ok" with Rep in spite of all his abusive ego bullshit! But poor Tommy had come to the end of the road; at least for year or so. Tom told me he was done with Rep. He just couldn't handle Rep's toxic "*I'm the star of the show*" attitude. Me on the hand, I just thought it was a "psychological disability" that got in the way of networking his brand approach. The fact was I had almost reach the point in my life where music no longer defined who and what I was for this particular reincarnation. But it was clear to me that Tommy want to replace Rep as the fount man. He also wanted **Ted Lust** to share his front man spotlight. Over the years Rep had deliberately cut Lust out of the limelight stage & LP wise. It was my view, per my Nashville experience, that Ted was a much better songwriter than Rep! What Rep excelled at was "satirical satire". Like Bob Dylan he could cut your head off with his point of view. But Pop was not Rep's thing! His best pop occurred when he co-wrote with Tom and I. Failing that, he had a knack for doing covers or building up musical brands for others. To me Rep was more of a producer than songwriter. He was not bonafide like Ron House or Jim Shepard. But he did have a powerful set of ears. That helped him jump on many up and coming artistic band wagons. But his songwriting pallet was limited. He was very good at satirical satire and spotting trends. I think the thing that bother his critics the most was his gleaming wit!

Anyway, Tommy was done with Rep not taking responsibility for his choices! Soon after; Tom put together a gig at the Ace of Cups. This show occurred on **September 25th 2014** and featured Rich Johnston, Justin Burkett, Ted & Carla Lust, Tom & Me. I posted a video of that show on You Tube. Then on **10-15-2014** Rep got fired from his grocery store cashier gig. After that money was very tight for him until he got a auction clerk gig. I heard that while he was doing the grocery store cashier gig he found 20 bucks and kept the money. Someone who he worked with then turned him in to the boss and he got fire. Shortly after that challenge he got hire by an auction house which worked out well for him. Soon after; on **December 6th 2014** Tom and I went to see Rep's new band that featured **Canaan Faulkner** on bass. This was kind of crazy because Canaan is a top shelf musician who can play rings around rep. So I watched Rep's new band milk the nostalgia circuit of Rep's pass song catalog. I don't remember him doing any new material. Tom seemed supportive but made it clear that he didn't want to work with Rep at the point. Me? I didn't give a shit one way or another. This was right around the time of my expanding Space Family and I was more focused on them and my solo writing. It's kind of funny. You look at your pass and realize that things that were once the most important part of you life will, soon or later, pass into obscurity. I guess this is just the way my life was. Little did I know that **2015** would see a big change in my approach to constant mystique of my existence. At that point I never dream I would retreat into a very secluded life style. I had always thought I'd be just another "stage monkey" begging for

attention. But contact with the supernatural forces of the universe were evolving my consciousness and there was nothing I could do but sit back and enjoy that dangerous ride.+